

The Avalanche

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Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXI.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1899.

NUMBER 28.

WIND FAILS YACHTS.

FIRST OF THE CUP RACES A DISAPPOINTMENT.

Boats Unable to Finish Within the Prescribed Time Limit—Contest Becomes Finally a Mere Drifting Match—Fluky Breezes the Cause.

A fickle wind that blew by fits and starts made a fluke of the first of the races for the America's cup between the Columbia and the Shamrock, and it left them three miles from home when the time that they had under the rules to finish the course had elapsed.

For the tenth time in the history of the America's cup the British Tuesday tried to win a battered piece of silverware. Its intrinsic value is only a few hundred sovereigns, yet hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in efforts to win it back.

Sir Thomas Lipton, a man of millions whose boast has been that he never failed in anything he undertook, is the latest Britisher to try and win back the cup and re-establish English supremacy in the seas.

Ever since the year 1851 there has been a silver cup twenty-four inches tall and weighing 100 ounces in possession of America's yacht-men, which England have eagerly coveted. This aged bit of metal represents the yachting championship of the world, and was first won by the schooner America and subsequently defended with success by nine craft representing the flavor of American yachts. In 1871 the schooners Columbia and Sampson jointly represented this country. On all other occasions but one had carried American colors to victory. Ten contests

have been sailed, ranging over a period of forty-four years. The last series of races was sailed in 1887 when the sloop Defender beat Lord Dufferin's cutter Valkyrie III.

The wind alone was to blame for the failure of Tuesday's yacht race, neither the Columbia nor Shamrock being able to reach the line within the five and one-half hours allotted by the rules as limit time. Everything that British or American skill could devise in the way of preparatory work was done long before the yachts were given the word to cut loose.

From their masts and yards said for the Sandy Hook flagship, the starting point of the race, the course selected for Tuesday's race was a sail of fifteen miles to windward of leeward and return.

After starting almost a minute behind her rival, Columbia had overtaken, passed her, and had rounded the stakeboat two minutes ahead. On the run home, Shamrock, by fine handling and good luck, had overtaken Columbia, had gained the lead, lost it again, and gained and lost it again. When the five and half hours, within which the rules said the boats must cover the course, had elapsed, the two were so near together that an apple could have been tossed from one to the other. A moment before this Columbia had poked her nose ahead of Sham-

rock. They were on almost even terms when the whistles were blown that announced the end of the race. Shamrock was perhaps a few feet, maybe a third of a length, in the lead.

Except for the failure to cover the course in the prescribed time, it was what the experts called a satisfactory race in every way. On the whole, it may be said that Columbia showed to better advantage, for on the run out over the fifteen-mile course she gained steadily, and on the best back Shamrock had all the luck with the fickle breezes, and yet at the end was only in even terms with Columbia.

Tuesday, according to the press reports, the wind was twice taken from the Columbia's sails by the steamers that crowded around her and in the last race the wash from a big steamer interfered with the navigation of one of the contestants. In view of the actual handicaps in the race, the resolution that the official race was a "muck ridiculous." It is something to be expected of a man in his position to say such a thing.

When it comes to the America's cup there was no time for such a remark as this.

Denmark has no means to do

anything but to let the British have the cup.

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CLAIM IS DISPUTED.

MARCONI MAY HAVE TO FACE LITIGATION.

An American Claims to Be the Originator of Wireless Telegraphy—Will Demand His Rights in Court—Marconi Falls Into Hands of Cannibals.

Wireless telegraphy is likely to be the subject of litigation. Prof. Amos E. Dolbear of Tufts College declares that he is the discoverer of wireless telegraphy and proposes taking steps to prevent Marconi from infringing on his rights. Prof. Dolbear is prepared to show that he holds and controls the United States patent on the whole art of wireless telegraphy and wireless telephony. His patent was granted in 1880. According to Prof. Dolbear's statements he was sending messages for a distance of a mile and a half without the use of a wire when Marconi was only 8 years old.

INSURGENTS ARE CONDEMNED.

Decision of the Court-Martial at Managua, Nicaragua.

The court martial which has been in session at Managua, Nicaragua, for several months trying the chiefs of the revolutionary movement which began in February in Bluefields, has proclaimed its decision. Gen. Pablo Reyes and two or three other insurgent officers who escaped from Nicaragua are condemned to death. Only one of the prominent leaders was captured. He is now the penitentiary. It is believed that he will be placed in chains for life by order of President Zelaya, instead of being shot.

BIRDS SMALL FOX TO CUBA.

Three Cases Found in French Steamer on Arrival at Havana.

The French steamer Navarre, which arrived at Havana Tuesday from Spain with 1,000 immigrants, had three cases of smallpox aboard. No report of this fact was made to the authorities, but the patients were discovered, and the captain of the steamer was fined \$250 for violating the health regulations of the port. The Navarre was detained and fumigated. The captain has protested to the French consul and demands an indemnity.

Fell Into Hands of Cannibals.

A Hawaiian who had married a native woman of Aoba in the New Hebrides, while passing that island conceived the idea of spending his honeymoon with his wife's tribe. When he disembarked he found himself among the wrong people. They put him to extreme torture, his legs burned almost to a cinder before he was finally killed. Then he was torn to pieces, roasted and eaten. His spouse was provided with another husband of the strange tribe.

SHOT BY A PARALYTIC.

Charles Lee Fatally Injured by the Man He Made a Cripple.

At Spartanburg, S. C., Robert Brown was shot in the back by Charles Lee two years ago and became completely paralyzed from the waist down. Lee was acquitted Tuesday. Brown was propped up in a buggy on Church street when Lee passed. He shot Lee twice through the body, inflicting fatal wounds. Then Brown drove to the jail and surrendered, and the sheriff lifted him into the prison.

Typeetting Record Broken.

William H. Stubbs, a compositor on the Baltimore Sun, broke the world's record for machine typeetting in a contest with William Duffy of the Philadelphia Inquirer. Stubbs set 66,617 ems in five hours and thirty-five minutes, or an average of 11,940 ems an hour; Duffy set 55,026 ems in five hours and twenty-three minutes. The previous record was 10,500 ems an hour, made in St. Louis four years ago.

Lights His Own Funeral Pyre.

Louis Westerman lighted his own funeral pyre at the county infirmary, Toledo, Ohio, by starting a blaze in a haystack with his pipe. As soon as the flames spread he jumped in. He was burned to death and \$500 loss to a barn and implements.

Arkansas Town Burned.

The Town of DeQueen, Ark., was destroyed by fire. Fifty-four buildings were burned, entailing a loss aggregating \$20,000; insurance lost.

Shower of Hoppers.

A shower of grasshoppers visited New Albany, Ind., covering to a depth of two inches a space of about three acres. They came in such a cloud that the citizens thought that a hard storm was approaching.

Russian Agent Quits Servia.

It is reported that there has been a rupture of diplomatic relations between Russia and Servia. The Neue Freie Presse states that the Russian agent at Belgrade has left that capital.

Options on Lime Plants.

W. H. Ogan of Tipton, Ind., has secured options on every lime manufacturing plant in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan. He will incorporate the new line trust as soon as the inventories can be made out.

To Open Swamp Canal.

The old Dismal swamp canal, enlarged to meet all the requirements of modern traffic, has been formally opened as a waterway.

Dewey Home Fund Now \$40,381.

The Dewey home fund to date amounts to \$40,381.

To Improve Bueucas Plant.

The Carnegie Steel Company will immediately begin the construction of improvements at its plant at Duquesne, Pa., to cost from \$7,500,000 to \$8,000,000, indicating that the company's officials think the existing property in the iron and steel trade will continue.

Son Protects Mother.

In Burlington, Iowa, Conrad Knopke struck his wife during a dispute. Henry, his 15-year-old son, came to his mother's aid, shooting his father in the right breast with a revolver.

Verdict in a Compromise.

By the decision of the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary arbitration commission some of Great Britain's claims as to the interior and on the coast are disallowed. Her frontier will start at the Waini river. The award was unanimous. It is considered in the nature of a compromise rather than as favoring Venezuela.

Egypt's Crops Are Ruined.

Reports from various points in Egypt show that the Nile has run at the lowest point of which there is record. Two hundred and six thousand acres have been beyond irrigation and the river is still falling.

GIFT OF THE NATION.

Sword Voted by Congress Presented to Admiral Dewey.

The presentation to Admiral Dewey of the magnificent sword voted to him by Congress took place at noon Tuesday on the steps of the capitol at Washington. Tremendous crowds attended the event and the wildest enthusiasm was manifested. Accompanied by an escort of police and committee men and headed by the Marine band, the admiral was driven to the White House through cheering crowds. His progress was slow and he repeatedly bowed and saluted his acknowledgment of the greetings given him. During the parade the avenue sang with deafening cheers, and the banks of humanity to the left and right of the avenue where flags and handkerchiefs were waved madly. At the capitol the ceremonies were singularly impressive. The presentation speech was made by Secretary Long, who paid a glowing tribute to the man who day by day fills the hearts and minds of his countrymen.

HARTFORD IN COMMISSION

Farragut's Famous Old Flagship to Circle the Globe.

After a long period of idleness, Admiral Farragut's famous old flagship Hartford has been put into commission at the Mare Island navy yard, San Francisco. Maned by 500 seamen, and under the command of Commander John M. Hawley, the Hartford sailed immediately for Honolulu. From the Hawaiian port she will sail for Valparaiso, and, passing through the Straits of Magellan, putting into Buenos Ayres, St. Thomas, San Juan, Havana and Key West, the famous old ship will arrive at Hampton Roads about the middle of April, where she will take on supplies and proceed for Mediterranean ports and Manila, returning thence to San Francisco. The crew will thus complete the circuit of the globe, which is composed largely of recruits who recently enlisted in Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, St. Louis, St. Paul and other cities of the Middle West.

THIS MAN WANTED WHISKY.

He Broke Twenty-three Locks in Getting to It.

John Doyle, a laborer, engaged in construction work at the Majestic distillery, Terre Haute, Ind., broke twenty-three locks on as many doors in getting to the bonded warehouse where the whisky is stored. He added to his record of twenty-three locks when he found that he was compelled to break a lock on the barrel. Doyle was found intoxicated and is now in jail. He will be prosecuted by the Government.

VEILED PROPHET IS WELCOMED.

St. Louis' Fall Carnival and Festivities Reach Their Climax.

The St. Louis fall festivities reached their height Tuesday night, when the Veiled Prophet celebrated his seventeenth entry into the city with a grand parade and ball. Thousands of strangers were in the city to view the parade, which passed over seventy blocks from the "Den" to the Chamber of Commerce, where the ball was held. The ball was one of the grandest ever held in St. Louis.

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TYPESETTING RECORD BROKEN.

William H. Stubbs, a compositor on the Baltimore Sun, broke the world's record for machine typeetting in a contest with William Duffy of the Philadelphia Inquirer. Stubbs set 66,617 ems in five hours and thirty-five minutes, or an average of 11,940 ems an hour; Duffy set 55,026 ems in five hours and twenty-three minutes. The previous record was 10,500 ems an hour, made in St. Louis four years ago.

LIGHTS HIS OWN FUNERAL PYRE.

Louis Westerman lighted his own funeral pyre at the county infirmary, Toledo, Ohio, by starting a blaze in a haystack with his pipe. As soon as the flames spread he jumped in. He was burned to death and \$500 loss to a barn and implements.

ARKANSAS TOWN BURNED.

The Town of DeQueen, Ark., was destroyed by fire. Fifty-four buildings were burned, entailing a loss aggregating \$20,000; insurance lost.

SHOWER OF HOPPERS.

A shower of grasshoppers visited New Albany, Ind., covering to a depth of two inches a space of about three acres. They came in such a cloud that the citizens thought that a hard storm was approaching.

MILITARY DEPARTMENTS MERGE.

The Secretary of War has issued an order discontinuing the military department of the gulf and merging it into the department of the east, under command of Maj. Gen. Wesley Merritt, headquarters at New York.

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WARSHPES ASSIGNED TO MANILA

President Act on Dewey's Advice to Strengthen the Fleet.

By the advice of Admiral Dewey the cruiser Brooklyn, the gunboats Marietta and Machias and several other vessels are being prepared for a trip to the Philippines to augment the naval forces already there. Admiral Dewey is said to have strongly urged a much larger and more important fleet for the Philippines, contending that it was necessary to make the blockade of the islands more effective. His views on an aggressive land campaign, he believes that this, with vigorous blockade, to cut off the supplies that have been regularly smuggled to the Filipinos, will shortly reduce them to submission, the only alternative of starvation. In addition to the vessels now being made ready for the journey, the cruiser New Orleans and Albatross, the Monocacy and the gunboat Nashville may be sent.

Acting Secretary Allen telephoned orders to the cruiser Brooklyn, the San Domingo, the Badger to proceed to San Juan, P. R., and coal with all dispatch, and then proceed to Gibraltar on her way to join Admiral Watson at Manila. At the same time orders were sent to the Brooklyn and the New Orleans to prepare to leave as soon as possible for the Philippines, via the Suez canal.

On the invitation of President McKinley Prince Henry of Prussia is coming to this country on his ship, the Deutschland, landing at San Francisco and proceeding by rail to Washington. He will be accompanied by his accomplished wife. He is the most distinguished seaman in the Kaiser's navy, but is chiefly known in this country by having commanded the Irene in Lübeck Bay when Dewey had to talk business. His visit so far as known is largely a social one.

CONDITION OF THE TREASURY.

Decrease in the Public Debt During September of \$8,400,775.

The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business Sept. 30, 1893, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$1,148,005,500.

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Black Minorca Fowl.

Wherein these fowls differ from the Black Spanish, it is difficult to say. They are noted for their fertility in producing eggs, a special feature of all the hens of this class existing in the Mediterranean, and including the Black Spanish, the Andalusian, and the Leghorn.

The Black Minorca has but one fault, which is the loom comb of the hen and large serrated one of the cock. But it is an easy thing to cut these combs low down, and so remove the only objection urged against it. For while its native home is in a warm climate where frosts are unknown, yet when the large and tender comb is removed the fowl suffers no inconven-



BLACK MINORCA FOWL.

ience from our coldest winters, but under good management, and especially when it is kept in a basement house so that the winds do not chill, this fowl has laid right on from November until May, and has taken the rest from laying eggs only during the hot weather in mid-summer. It is an excellent table fowl. It is doubtless the best of all hens in a small lot in a village or town where confinement is necessary. Half a dozen hens will then supply a small family with eggs.

A Handy Hauling Crate.

It is often convenient to have a crate in which to haul a single hog, sheep or calf. It is not necessary to hire it so large or so heavy but what it can be easily lifted into the wagon, or even taken in the light wagon, where the animal to be hauled is not too large and heavy. The frame should be made of 2x4's, strengthened by rods and bolts. Four-inch slats are nailed horizontal on the inside of the sides, and perpendicular on the end. Three slats, dropped from above and retained in position by the mortised end, will retain the animal when inside.

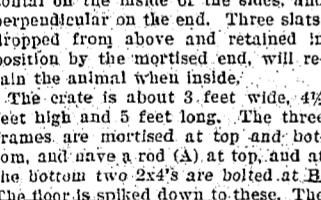


FIG. 8—STOCK CRATE.

brace across the top of the rear frame, the bottom of the slat (C) mortised to fit a square hole cut on the floor and the top held in position by a pin fitting into holes bored through the top of slat and braces of frame (D). Fig. 8 shows the crate complete.—J. L. Irwin, to Ohio Farmer.

Cattle Grown After Cows.

On poor soil it has been shown that where cowpeas were grown and the vines turned under the yield of oats was ten bushels per acre greater than where this crop followed German millet plowed under as a fertilizer. The same series of tests was made at the Alabama station, and showed that oats on cowpea stubble produced higher yields than where the vines were turned under. This the station thinks was probably due to the fact that the vines were not properly buried, and consequently the stubble afforded a better seed bed.

Ice-Proof Grape Vines.

The American grape vines are less subject to disease than those of foreign origin, and are wholly exempt from attack of the phylloxera on the roots. Some of the European vineyards have been grafting their wine grapes on roots of American varieties as the only way to save them from the phylloxera. To eat raw some of our native varieties are better than most of the European varieties that can here be eaten raw, because they are sheltered from winds and storms.

Care of Sheep.

Sleep cannot be crowded. In winter, after they can no longer find anything on the fields, it is better to keep the flock in an inclosure, allowing an open shed for shelter, but the door of the shed should be kept clean. Several small flocks will thrive where success cannot be attained with one large flock. Merinos and Southdowns can be kept in larger flocks than Oxfords, Cotswolds or other large breeds.

Sheep Food for Sheep.

If the shepherd desires to bring his flock to the best condition in winter he must use some succulent feed, such as oats or ensilage, or such feed as can be had in winter. In most cases, however, there is no feed that can be raised cheaper than corn and can be fed. These can be used to great advantage in maintaining a flock, and the deep furrows will keep much earth over the seed, and this causes it to winter kill, a succulent feed.

as the germ starts too far below the surface and is broken off from its roots by the expansion of frozen soil in winter. If the land is underdrained all the water will sink into the soil and go off through that. If the land is not underdrained, and is likely to have water standing on it, running a furrow through the field can not do more than carry off a little of the surface water, leaving the soil fully saturated and liable to become honeycombed with frozen earth so soon as cold weather comes.

Farm Wells.

Those who pack away summer butter for winter use can scarcely do better than to make it into lumps, pound or half-pound size, and wrap each lump in clean muslin or what is known as cheese cloth. Then prepare a strong brine, using only the purest of water and salt, and boil this for a few minutes, carefully skimming off any impurities that may arise. There should not be any, but one cannot always be sure of—even the clearest of water or the most prased salt. Have as much and a little more salt than will dissolve in the water and pack the lumps of butter in stone jars or clean tubs as closely as they will pack. Pour the brine over it when cold so that all will be covered and put on a board with weight to hold it down. There need be no fear of the butter growing saltier by being in the brine, as it will not absorb salt from the brine if it is properly worked before packing.

Making Mixed Pickles.

Much of the profit of all manufacturing enterprises depends on using trifles that were formerly thrown away as too unimportant for consideration. The farmer, and especially the grower of vegetables, needs to practice the same economy. There are at this time of year about every farm many odds and ends that if saved in some way would be marketable when vegetables are in less abundant supply than now. Making mixed pickles is, perhaps, the best way to dispose of onions, cauliflower and other vegetables that are too small to market in other ways. The farmer has an advantage in selling these mixed pickles; if he has a supply of good elder vinegar, so that he can sell them already prepared for the table. In this way he can get good prices for his pickles, besides making a market for his vinegar at paying rates.

Ties for Binding Corn.

Whenever rye and corn are grown on the same farm, it is a common practice of farmers to save some of the rye in bundles and thresh them out with the fall. The rye straw thus secured makes excellent bands to bind the tops of corn when it is put up in a stack. But the rye straw is also in demand for other uses. A few square rods set with osier willow will furnish stronger and better ties than can be otherwise procured, and at very little expense. The green corn stalks commonly used for binding corn are always brittle and commonly break before the stack is finished, thus exposing grain and fodder to injury from storms.

Southdown Lambs.

The property of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. First and champion southdown ram, Royal Counties Show, England.

Packing Fruit in Grain Chaff. There is no better preservative of fruit in its natural state than packing it closely in the chaff of grain kept dry for that purpose. It holds more imprisoned air than anything else, and fits closely around each specimen of fruit better than any other material we know of. When the advantages of chaff as packing are better understood there will be a demand for it for this purpose that will make it an advantage to farmers to preserve it. If grain straw is chopped finely enough, it is nearly as good as the chaff, but more care must be used in packing so as not to bruise the fruit with the cut ends of the straw.

Cost of Farming.

The beginner on a farm usually estimates the cost of the farm as the largest expenditure, but a farm is an encumbrance to derive the most from the land. There is a heavy outlay to be considered for buildings, horses, cattle, wagons, machinery, implements, seeds and labor. The cost for the first year may exceed the value of the farm itself. It is better to begin with a small farm where the capital is limited than to undertake too much and lose all by going into debt.

Combating Grasshoppers.

The true remedy, according to Prof. Lugger of Minnesota, consists in plowing. Turn over the soil containing the eggs during autumn, as by so doing the surface of the ground becomes thoroughly compacted and the grasshoppers are unable to reach the surface the following season. Plowing in the spring, if well done as early as possible, will also be successful, though it is not as practicable as fall plowing.

Care of Sheep.

Sleep cannot be crowded. In winter, after they can no longer find anything on the fields, it is better to keep the flock in an inclosure, allowing an open shed for shelter, but the door of the shed should be kept clean. Several small flocks will thrive where success cannot be attained with one large flock. Warren Scott of Beaverton, was convicted of assault and battery upon A. McPhail, a neighbor, and fined \$50 or ninety days in Detroit house of correction. He used a knife.

The Howell Manufacturing Co., capital \$50,000, has been organized at Howell. It will manufacture wire fence. The old foundry property will be used. About 100 men will be employed, and the town expects a large increase.

Seedlings Food for Sheep. The shepherd desires to bring his flock to the best condition in winter he must use some succulent feed, such as oats or ensilage, or such feed as can be had in winter. In most cases, however, there is no feed that can be raised cheaper than corn and can be fed. These can be used to great advantage in maintaining a flock, and the deep furrows will keep much earth over the seed, and this causes it to winter kill, a succulent feed.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Fruit Buyers Ignore a Law—Mysterious Death in Grand Rapids—Boon Company Will Test Tax Law—Enrollment at the University.

Judge Jacob Van Riper, of the Probate Court at St. Joseph, makes a statement that a bill which was introduced in the last Legislature and became a law and which provides that any individual engaged in buying farm products must furnish \$5,000 bond and pay \$10 annual license, the bond to be ratified by the Probate Judge and then filed with the County Clerk, was being ignored by hundreds of fruit buyers who have been operating on the streets of that city and all nearby towns. The buyers will fight the law.

Farm Wells.

Those who pack away summer butter for winter use can scarcely do better than to make it into lumps, pound or half-pound size, and wrap each lump in clean muslin or what is known as cheese cloth. Then prepare a strong brine, using only the purest of water and salt, and boil this for a few minutes, carefully skimming off any impurities that may arise. There should not be any, but one cannot always be sure of—even the clearest of water or the most prased salt. Have as much and a little more salt than will dissolve in the water and pack the lumps of butter in stone jars or clean tubs as closely as they will pack. Pour the brine over it when cold so that all will be covered and put on a board with weight to hold it down. There need be no fear of the butter growing saltier by being in the brine, as it will not absorb salt from the brine if it is properly worked before packing.

Refuses to Pay Taxes.

A legal fight, which may become important in the matter of taxes, is resulting from the refusal of the Menominee River Boom Company of Marinette, Wis., to pay taxes to the city of Menominee upon 27,000,000 feet of logs owned by the Wisconsin corporations. The tax law, passed at last session of Michigan Legislature, provides for collection of taxes on sawlogs in transit owned by outside corporations. The Boom Company refused to pay, upon legal advice, which claims new enactment interferences with Federal law.

Diamond Robber Is Convicted.

Clarence Hoyt, a colored cook, who was employed by Lyman E. Noyes, was found guilty at Bay City of robbing his employer's residence of \$875 worth of diamonds. The robbery occurred in March last, and was cleverly executed. Hoyt was not suspected for some time, Meadville he left. Noyes' employer and went to Chicago. The principal witness against him was the man to whom he sold the gems.

Farmer Drugged to Death.

Charles C. James, 50 years old, living near Velzy, died at the residence of his half sister, Mrs. G. H. Ford, in Grand Rapids, under circumstances indicating murder. He appeared at the Ford residence and stated that he felt ill and that he believed he had been drugged. He sank into a stupor and died, only recovering consciousness long enough to reiterate the statement that he had been drugged.

Gains in All Departments.

The official registration at the University of Michigan shows that early estimates were entirely on the safe side. The enrollment is as follows: Interary, 1,196; engineering, 248; medical, 436; law, 694; dental, 232; pharmacy, 69; homoeopathic, 62; total, 2,937.

Mining Property Sold.

The property of the old Resolute Mining Company at Houghton was purchased at auction by Houghton County capitalists, represented by J. F. Carey, of Escanaba. The property embraces 1,120 acres of land. The mine has not been worked since 1867.

State News in Brief. The shipments of grapes from St. Joseph are the largest on record.

It costs Washington County about \$2,800 a year to care for "drunks."

Heavy frosts in Tuscola County are said to have damaged sugar beets.

The Michigan School for the Deaf at Flint has an enrollment of 275 pupils.

A chicken cholera epidemic is raising havoc among poultry around King's Mill. Peter Beaudoin, a 14-year-old Calumet boy, was accidentally shot while hunting. James T. Meyers of Almena was held up in Jackson Park, Chicago, and robbed of \$42.

The farm house of Wellington Scott, located near Sheridan, burned. Loss \$500, no insurance.

The proposition for a municipal water works system has been carried by a decisive vote at Leslie.

Official reports show that the average yield of wheat in Ionia County this year was two bushels per acre.

The miners in the employ of the Republic iron mine at Republic have been granted the Ishpeming scale.

The Grain and Seed Separator Co. is Adrian's latest industry. Senator Helmo is at the head of the concern.

Horse thieves are working in Washtenaw County and farmers are talking of forming a vigilance committee.

It is said that the proposed electric line from Ann Arbor to Jackson will be begun this fall.

Sadie Dost, aged 19, committed suicide at Grand Rapids by taking carbolic acid. The cause was disappointment in love affairs.

The State fish commission has purchased the stock in C. F. Holt's private trout hatchery at Cascade and it will be removed to the Pauls hatchery. This will add about 150,000 eggs to the Paris outfit.

John Steele, Jr., is dead at Ann Arbor. Twenty years ago, while engaged in fixing the machinery in the Delhi mines in that city, his two arms were caught and jerked out of their sockets. In this condition he was compelled to go through life.

E. B. Vanderhoof of Otsegoing Lodge, F. O. O., Ann Arbor, joined the order in 1854, and has been an active member ever since, while Past Grand Master Jonathan Sprague of Washtenaw Lodge, Ann Arbor, has been a working Odd Fellow since 1846.

A stock company has been formed at Port Huron by Cyrus Horvey, John S. Whitfield, Charles E. Ormsby, H. G. Barnum, O. E. Harrington, John M. Gleason and Eugene Lax for the purpose of running fur skins by a process discovered by O. E. Harrington.

The State fish commission has purchased the stock in C. F. Holt's private trout hatchery at Cascade and it will be removed to the Pauls hatchery. This will add about 150,000 eggs to the Paris outfit.

Increasing business has necessitated the erection of a substantial three-story brick addition to the plant of the Lansing wagon works at Lansing.

Marcus Peck was caught in the engine of a laundry at Holley and barely escaped with his life. One leg was broken and he was otherwise badly injured.

Ludington expects to have a beet sugar factory established there next season, as the analysis of beets grown in Mason County this year shows up well.

Miss Jane Lamb, an elderly maiden lady, was struck by the American express train at the Fuller street crossing at Ann Arbor and instantly killed.

A relative of the late Lyman Dazer, who died under very suspicious circumstances at Ossipee May 4, is trying to get the authorities to investigate.

Rufus K. Stallings, of Grand Haven, died suddenly of apoplexy, aged 40 years. He was formerly Mayor of Grand Haven.

The Ott Lumber Company, of Chicago, took possession of the Traverse City lumber company's mill in Traverse City, the result of an option taken by the Ott's last December. The American National Bank of Chicago has had possession of the property several years.

Warren Scott of Beaverton, was convicted of assault and battery upon A. McPhail, a neighbor, and fined \$50 or ninety days in Detroit house of correction. He used a knife.

The Howell Manufacturing Co., capital \$50,000, has been organized at Howell. It will manufacture wire fence.

The old foundry property will be used. About 100 men will be employed, and the town expects a large increase.

Genesee County has been granted a franchise to build a bridge across the Genesee River at the mouth of the river.

John D. Johnson, of Kalamazoo, has

the entrance examinations at the State Normal School were taken by fifty students.

Claire Lindquist, aged 8, fell under the wheels of a flat car at Calumet and both legs were cut off.

Frank Mallette, an employee of J. J. Amiot's livery stable at Muskegon, was kicked to death by a horse.

Charles Osborne, living two miles west of Oster Lake, ran a crow bar into his breast and was badly injured.

Two freight trains on the D. G. H. & M. Railroad stopped within four feet of each other at Ionia. Mistake in orders.

Simon Beauchamp, married, aged 28, accidentally shot himself while hunting at Humboldt. He died in twenty minutes.

New York correspondence:

RIGHT colors in

cloth are adopted for

house gowns as a

change from the de-

rived shades that have

recently been the

rule. Red, a favorite

all summer and fall

for outing gowns,

is made in cashmere

and silk and is

very popular.

Simone Beauvois, who

has been a

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, OCT. 12, 1899.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

It is pleasant to note a continued advance in cotton. This great American crop ought to sell for prices yielding a fair profit.

The latest government census in India shows over 6,000,000 girls between the ages of five and nine years who are already married. Is marriage a failure?

Among recent shipments to the Philippines was 14,400 cans of asparagus. If the Tagals had gumption they would settle down to the culture of this and other profitable vegetables.

Eleven thousand troops are on the Pacific at this time, bound for the Philippines. The Tagals ought to know that these brave men are not going there to give up the sovereignty.

All the Dakota soldiers returned from Manila are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, and keeping the islands. The interviewers who hunted for a different sentiment gave up in despair.

The London Economist gives a partial list of English trusts, enumerating 187 of the largest. This is free trade England. And Bryan says, "the tariff is the mother of trusts." To take off the tariff would simply turn the trade of this country over to the British free trade trusts. But this is apparently what Bryan and his followers believe in doing.

Army Chaplain on the Canteen.
Reverend Shields claims it is the next thing to Prohibition.

Considering the vigorous denunciation of the army canteen, made before both the African Methodist conference and the Detroit conference recently, as well as the arraignment of President McKinley for his alleged moral cowardice in not abolishing the system, the following frank statement from chaplain Shields, stationed at Fort Wayne, ought to prove not only interesting, but highly valuable as coming from a clergy man who has the best of opportunities for observing the working and the effects of the system.

"It is an extremely delicate matter for me to say anything on this subject," said Chaplain Shields to "The Journal," "because, you know, I am between two fires. The canteen system is a legal institution of our government, and as an officer of the army I must support the letter of the law. On the other hand, my church has declared against the system, and as a Methodist clergyman I am supposed to sympathize with its views. The government has not asked me to defend the canteen system, and I don't propose to do so gratuitously, but I will say that, if a lot of these folks who are talking so much on the subject were better informed as to the actual conditions under which the canteen is run, there wouldn't be so much misapprehension about it."

"No high spirit liquors are sold in the canteen. The only intoxicant permitted to be sold is beer. No soldier is allowed to treat any one, and no one may carry away any beer from the canteen. If a soldier shows visible effects of having drunk too much he is punished. We have a man serving two days time in the guard house now for just this offense."

"The present canteen system is the next thing to prohibition. But you must remember that Uncle Sam is recruiting his forces to defend the country and its laws, doesn't get the men he would like to have, but simply the men he can get. They are all classes and assortments."

"The gush of the women about sending their sons into the army only to have them 'debauched,' as they phrase it, makes me tired. Nine times out of ten the boy has come from a little back room, with a piece of rag carpet and a cracked water pitcher, while the hair brush is down stairs on the mantle piece. His unwholesome surroundings have driven him every night into the saloon for beer and comfort and society. Then he comes into the army and gets 'debauched'!"

"I wish these people could come out to Fort Wayne and see our Sabbath. I don't hesitate a moment to say that we have the best Sunday in Detroit."

"There is one law, however, that I would like to see passed. I would like to see it made a misdemeanor for any soldier to enter a saloon while in uniform—the same rule that applies to policemen. One is the guardian of a city, the other of the entire country. Whatever has a tendency to impair the service of either while on duty ought to be made a criminal offense."—Det. Journal.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
— — —
WASHINGTON, Oct. 6th, '99.

EDITOR CRAWFORD AVALANCHE.

President McKinley and party left Washington Wednesday night, and will return about the 20th inst. The tour will include visits to the following places:—Going, Canton, Akron and Fostoria, Ohio; Port Wayne and Logansport, Ind.; Decatur, Springfield, Quincy, Peoria, Galesburg and Chicago, Ill.; Evansville, Ind.; Minneapolis, St. Paul and Duluth, Minn.; West Superior, Wis.; Fargo, North Dakota; Aberdeen, South Dakota. Returning: Sioux Falls and Yankton, S. Dakota; Sioux City and Dubuque, Iowa; Galena, Ill.; Madison, Milwaukee, Waukesha, Racine, Kenosha, and Waukegan, Wis.; Kalamazoo, Mich.; Cleveland, Warren, Niles, and Youngstown, Ohio.

Those who profess to believe that Admiral Dewey is lukewarm on the expansion question have another guess coming to them. He has too true a conception of the duty of a naval officer to speak publicly at this time on such an important question, but it can be stated on good authority that there is no stronger expansionist in this country than Admiral Dewey. President McKinley, his fellow members of the Philippine Commission and others, know this now, and in due time all the world will know it.

Representative Babcock, of Wis.,

was in Washington, this week, having recently returned from a trip through the west and northwest. He said:

"West of the Missouri river the people are unanimous in their support of the administration, and are the most pronounced advocates of expansion. I have never seen such enthusiasm as they manifest. In the northwest there is every bit as much loyalty and support of the administration; though there are possible more men who are doubtful as to what the future of the Philippines should be. There is not the least question that the entire country will support every step of the administration. They will do so in the Presidential election in an unmistakable manner."

Representative Boutelle, of Maine,

who was chairman of the House com-

mittee on Naval affairs in the last

congress, participated in an informal

conference with President McKinley

on Philippine matters, before the

departure of the presidential party to

the west. After this conference, at

which the President talked freely,

Mrs. Boutelle said: "The adminis-

tration policy is to carry out the man-

ifest will of the American people in

furnishing troops to go to the Philip-

pines to sustain the fruits of

Admiral Dewey's victory. The duty

now devolves upon this govern-

ment, to maintain our sovereignty

over the islands, sustain our soldiers

against any enemy, and against any

disturbance of law and order, every-

thing being for the purpose of estab-

lishing a rightful government for the

people of the island in such manner

as the American government, through

the congress, shall determine. The

campaign must be pushed actively

and vigorously and the opposition to

our army must be ended as rapidly as

possible. Peace must be established

by this government and maintained

until Congress shall determine what

shall be done with the islands. From

what the President said, it is pro-

posed to bend every resource to the

stamping out of all opposition to our

authority, the settlement of the war

and the establishment and main-

tenance of peace."

Admiral Dewey who will leave

Washington for a visit to Vermont

next week, was one of the last

men who talked with President Mc-

Kinley before he started to the west,

and their talk was about the Philip-

pines, the Admiral having been

especially invited to go to the White

House and freely express his views

on the subject, an invitation that

was accepted and acted upon in the

same spirit it was given.

Ron Charles S. Hernley, chairman

of the Indiana State Republican Com-

mittee, attended the Dewey festi-

val in Washington. He was in a

jubilant state of mind, because of

the great material prosperity of In-

diana, both in the manufacturing

and agricultural sections. After

telling of the increase of manufac-

turing in the natural gas district,

and of the good times among the

farmers, he said, "It is hardly ne-

cessary to say, that the majority of

our people, thoroughly satisfied with

this fortunate condition, will con-

tinute loyal to the party, the contin-

uation in power of which means a con-

tinuation of good times. Indiana is

for the renomination of Major Mc-

Kinley, and will give him an over-

whelming endorsement in 1900.

More men are employed in this

country at this time than ever be-

fore. This is the result of the pros-

perity which was promised by the

Republicans in 1896. It is the only

political organization, which carries

out its pledges.

On the 10th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahue, pastor M. E. Church, South Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called specifics usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public. For sale by L. Fournier.

The Michigan Sugar factory, at Bay City, began making sugar the 4th inst. They have a good supply of beets for a start, and expect enough to reach the limit of their capacity.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont Tex. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by L. Fournier.

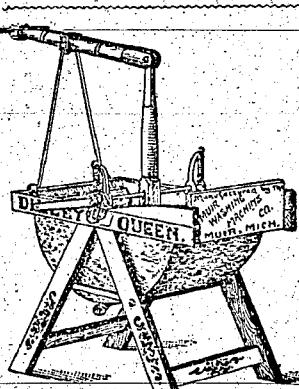
The "Toledo Blade" of the 7th has a long article on "Trouting on the Au Sable," which is full of interest. We regret that our space forbids its reproduction.

During the winter of 1897 Mr. James Reed, one of the leading citizens and merchants of Clay County, W. Va., struck his leg against a cake of ice in such a manner as to bruise it severely. It became very much swollen and pained him so badly that he could not walk without the aid of crutches. He was treated by physicians, also used several kinds of liniment and two and a half gallons of whisky in bathing it, but nothing gave relief until he began using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. This brought almost a complete cure in a week's time and he believes that had he not used this remedy his leg would have had to be amputated. Pain Balm is unequalled for sprains, bruises and rheumatism. For sale by L. Fournier.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. L. Fournier will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is every where admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints, and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable.

July 4—mo

Dilley Queen
Washing Machine,
Cloth Wringer and Drying Bars.



Maple Sugar and
Fruit Evaporators,
Sap Pails and Spiles.

Sunlight Gas Generators,
For Lighting
Hotels, Public Buildings and private
Residences.

The above goods are the best and
latest improved on the market. Testi-
monials on application.

M. S. DILLEY & CO.,
Frederick, Mich.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the second day of April in the year eighteen hundred and ninety seven, executed by Daniel S. Wright, of Benzie, Michigan, to A. Kann, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, which said mort-
gage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crawford, State of Michigan, in Liber D of Mortgages, on page 508, on the third day of April A. D. 1897, at eight o'clock a.m.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this note is the sum of two hundred and fifty seven and 00-100 dollars of principal and interest, and the further sum of twenty dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become op-
erative.

Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, I hereby fix and appoint the times of holding the terms of the Circuit Court with-
in the 34th Judicial Circuit of the state of Michigan for the years 1900 and 1901 as follows:

Arenac County—Third Tuesday in February, June and October.

Crawford County—Third Tuesday in January May and September.

Gladwin County—Second Tuesday in February, June and October.

Ogemaw County—Fourth Tuesday in February, June and October.

Otsego County—Fourth Tuesday in January, May and September.

Roscommon County—Second Tues-
day in January, May and September.

Dated West Branch, Mich., Sept.

22d, 1899.

NELSON SHARPE
CIRCUIT JUDGE.

For

TAKE....
Foley's Honey
and Tar
IT IS THE
GREAT THROAT AND LUNG REMEDY.

FOLEY'S BANNER SALVE is a Healing Wonder.
For Sale by L. FOURNIER.

New Store,
New Goods,
AND
LOWEST PRICES

AT
JOSEPH'S NEW STORE</

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR:

THURSDAY, OCT. 12, 1899.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Claggett & Blair's new Ad.

Cotton bats, 5 cts roll at Joseph's.

Read what R. Meyers says in his new Ad.

Buy a Garland Stove and keep warm. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Children's underwear, fleece lined, 15 cents each, at Joseph's.

M. S. Dilley of Frederic was transacting business hers Tuesday.

Children's fleece lined hose, 8 cents a pair, at Joseph's.

The M. E. Church is being strengthened.

A needed repair.

Ladie's fleece lined black hose, 15 cents a pair, at Joseph's.

Our Grocery Department is the most complete in Northern Michigan. S. H. & Co.

Muresco is the best Wall Finish in the market. Sold by Colter & Co.

Men's heavy weight Shirts and Drawers, for 10c cash, at Joseph's.

Miss Vena Jones has returned from MtClemens with improved health.

Heavy wool Socks, 10c a pair, at Joseph's.

Remember and pay your past due subscription. We need the cash.

Ladies Boston Storm Rubbers, 45c at Joseph's.

H. S. Back, of Maple Forest, was in town, Saturday.

Misses' Storm Rubbers, 35c a pair, at Joseph's.

H. Moon, of Beaver Creek, was in town Saturday, after the U. S. Mail.

Outing Calico and Gingham, 4c per yard, at Joseph's.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

A. H. Annie, of Beaver Creek, was in town Saturday.

Scotch Plaids, 8 and 10c goods, for 5c, at Josephs.

House for SALE—One of the most desirable in the village. Enquire of J. C. Bourke. Oct 5-3W

Men's Boston snag proof Rubbers, \$1.00 at Joseph's.

Call and see our ladie's underwear. Best in the world for the price. R. Joseph.

Advertised letters—Carl Anderson, Miss Nellie Walker, Patrick McCabe, Mrs. Sarah Peck.

The Stanley Underwear takes the lead, buy no others. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Ladie's fleece lined silk mixed Hermansdorf hose, 25 cents a pair, at Joseph's.

Subscribe for the "Avalanche" and "The Household." Only \$1.50 per year.

J. A. Breakey of Beaver Creek, was in town, Saturday. He reports his flock of sheep in fine condition.

Before buying your Fall and Winter Goods call and see us. We can save you money. R. Joseph.

Miss Athene McIntyre came up from her school in Roscommon, to spend Sunday at home.

Just received 3000 yards of Cutting Flannel; fancy plaids, striped and mixed, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Miss Ivy Francis came down from Gaylord, Saturday, and drove up to the farm to visit with her mother.

That line of Men's Underwear at Goudouw's, for \$1.00 a suit, is a hummer.

Prosecuting Attorney L. Ostrander has moved from Lewiston to Atlanta the county seat.

For RENT—Five room house with wood house and stable. Inquire at his office.

For SALE—A good coal stove used but two winters. Inquire at this office.

A new line of Men's Boots and Shoes, Socks and Underwear at Goudouw's.

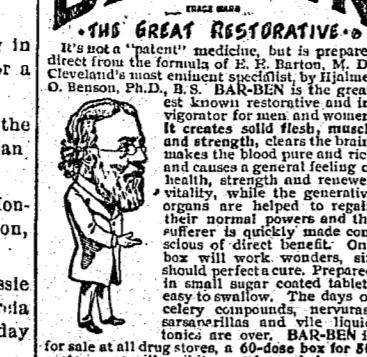
For SALE—A book case, bedroom sets, stoves, chairs, etc. Inquire of T. A. Carney. Sep 28

We can save you from 25 to 40 per cent on Dry Goods, compared with the prices of those who give sales. R. Joseph.

We offer you highly and fancy decorated Dinner Sets of 100 pieces at the remarkably low price of \$8.50 per set. S. H. & Co.

The members of the W. R. C. were photographed in front of their hall, by Wisner, last Monday. He claims that they were the most handsome group he ever met, and we agree with him.

BAR-BEN



THE GREAT RESTORATIVE.
It's not a "palen" medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of Dr. B. Barton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by Hajaluer O. Benson, Ph.D. B. B. BAR-BEN is the greatest known restorative and invigorator for men and women. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, gives back the pure and rich and causes a general feeling of health, strength and renewed vigor. The vital organs are helped to regain their normal powers and the sufferer is quickly made comfortable. The pure and rich taste will work wonders, six should perfect a cure. Prepared in small sugar coated tablets containing the finest extract of celery compounds, nervines, sarsaparilla and vine liquid for sale at all drug stores a 60-dose box for 50 cents, or we will mail it securely sealed on receipt of price.
MR. BARTON AND BENSON
494 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

FOR SALE BY
LUCIEN FOURNIER,
DRUGGIST.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Mrs. Annie Hebert came from her new home in the U. P. last week, and is enjoying a visit with family and friends.

Sheriff Owens is made happy by the arrival of his mother last week, from Flint. She will make a comfortable visit.

Word is received here of the death of James Jorgenson's little boy, from scarlet fever. He was visiting with his mother in Denmark.

FOR SALE—A first class work team weighing 2800 to 2900 pounds, at Ward's camp, one mile east of Frederic. D. James. Oct 5-

We buy all our goods in New York City, not in Bay City or Saginaw, and give you better values than you can secure elsewhere. R. Joseph.

Harry Pond with his wife and baby went to Detroit for a visit, last week, leaving the other youngsters in the care of Grandma.

State Senator Smith, of this district, was in town Tuesday night, and his popularity was evident from the cordial reception he received.

P. Ostrander found all his estrayed cattle, with exception of one roan calf. Any information of its whereabouts will be thankfully received.

The good news comes from Germany, from N. Michelson and family, of improvement of his health, and a most enjoyable time in that empire.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

C. W. West was in town, Friday, and is yet confident that this country is all right. His old gray horse, 23, is dead, and he mourns the loss of the faithful.

Miss Della N. Salling, of Manistee, and Mr. Frederic Burden, of Detroit, were married at the home of the bride, the 4th inst. They will reside in Detroit.

We are indebted to N. P. Salling for late number of the Daily Bulletin, of Anderson, Ind., which paper indicates that our old friends have located in a live town.

J. K. Merz, having decided to look for new pastures, was tendered a reception by the F. & A. M. and O. E. S. lodges last Thursday evening.

Their hall was fairly crowded, the banquet most sumptuous, and the good feeling simply immense. While this was but an expression of the respect given him by the fraternity, of which he had been an active member, the same respect is held by all others of our community, and his going regretted. All hope for his success wherever he may decide to locate.

Claggett and Blair wish to say to the ladies of Grayling and vicinity that they have made arrangements with Lynn and Pond of Owosso to hold a special cloak sale in their store for two days, Monday and Tuesday, October 16th and 17th. This firm are without a doubt the largest cloak dealers in central Michigan. They make a specialty of having cloak sales all over the state. You will have an opportunity at this sale to select a new and up-to-date garment at a very low price. If you intend to buy a cloak this season it will pay you to attend this sale.

Prof. C. D. Smith, Director of the Experiment Station arrived here Monday, p. m., and wandered alone over the deserted fields and plats of the farm, counted the broken posts and boards in the fence, and estimated the quantity of the nails needed for repairs, which he purchased in the evening, and engaged a team and men to assist him. The repairs were made Tuesday, a. m., and the Professor took the train south after dinner. We have not heard of his meeting anyone here who is especially interested in agriculture, or consulting anyone concerning the advancement or future development of this section. We had hoped to learn something of his plans for the station here, but he slipped away like a ghost, leaving us in ignorance.

T. H. Dearymond, of Lewiston, was in town on business, Monday. He is dealing in cattle and grain and is much sought after by the farmers of Oscoda and Montezuma counties, as he has made their first market for all products.

Notice.

Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

CLAGGETT & BLAIR

ARE
Headquarters for
This Part of the Earth.

And don't you be the last person in the world to find out where the best goods are sold cheap.

We have a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, consisting of new Teas and Coffees, Pure Spices and Canned Goods.

Their specialties are "Ye Old Fashioned Japan Tea" at 50 cents, Royal Java and Mocha at 35 cents; Java Blend, the best 25 cents coffee on earth; McArthurs Patent, the best flour in the city for bread; Pure Lard, Hams, Shoulders and Bacon.

For the best of everything at fair figures go to

CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

School Supplies.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

And Carry Everything in Stock

NEEDED in the School Room, consisting of
SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, SLATES, PENS, PENCILS, SCHOOL
BAGS, COLORED CRAYONS, ERASERS, &c., &c.

We invite attention to our line of Tablets which is entirely new and larger than ever.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,
Druggist, - - - Grayling, Michigan.

The special cloak sale that takes place at Claggett & Blair's for two days, Monday and Tuesday, October 16th and 17th, will without a doubt be a big success. They will have the largest line of Jackets, Capes, Collaretes and Fur Scarfs that was ever brought to Grayling. Be sure and read the large circulars they send out this week, it will give you an idea of the assortment of cloaks they carry. You can purchase the very latest style cloak at a low figure by attending this sale.

Job Cocinat Have Stood It
If he'd had itching piles. They're terrible annoying, but Bucklin's Arica Salve will cure the worst case of Piles on earth. It has cured thousands. For Injuries, Pains of Bodily Eruptions it's the best salve in the world. Price 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by L. Fournier druggist.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and for all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve
Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Only 25 cents at Fournier's drug store.

The People vs. David A. Hatt,
rape accused. The verdict of the jury in this case was a great disappointment to nine-tenths of the people of Gaylord, who felt that justice had been robbed of its due.—Otsego Co. Herald.

Robbed the Grave.
A startling incident is narrated by John Oliver, of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker every day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c, guaranteed at Fournier's drug store.

Twenty-five Cents will give a gentleman a handsome necktie, lunch for two and a young lady for a lunch partner.

Fies like Mother used to make!
A housekeeper who ignores the fact that cooking in all its branches is making long strides, might as well shut out the light of day from her kitchen, and try to prepare her meals in the dark. How much there is to learn, the very rudiments of cooking, will be shown at the stores of Salling, Hanson & Co. and Claggett & Blair on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 16th, 17th and 18th. These are invaluable lessons and they are free.

Teacher's Examination.
A Teacher's Examination will be held at the Court House, Thursday and Friday, October 17th and 18th, at 8 o'clock a. m.

FLORA M. MARVIN,
Com'r of Schools.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

G. C. WESCOTT,
DENTIST.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

OPINION—Over Alexander's law office, on Michigan Avenue. Office hours—8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

O. PALMER,
Grayling, Mich

Going Out of BUSINESS.

Having decided to discontinue business, my entire stock of Merchandise consisting of

Clothing, Dry Goods, Dress Goods,

Cloaks, Wrappers,

Skirts, Blankets, Furnishing Goods,

Shoes, Hats, Mackintoshes, Trunks, &c.,

Will be sold.

At Cost & less than Cost.

The entire stock is composed of reliable and sea-sonable Goods such as we have always been known to carry, and while we regret that we must sacrifice this splendid stock, necessity knows no help for it, for we must Dispose of the Goods in order to convert THE SAME into IMMEDIATE CASH.

Store for Rent, or will sell Building.

IKE ROSENTHAL,

GRAYLING, - - - MICHIGAN.

Leading One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoe, Hat and Cap HOUSE.

WE CARRY A STOCK OF GOODS VALUED AT \$1,000,000.00

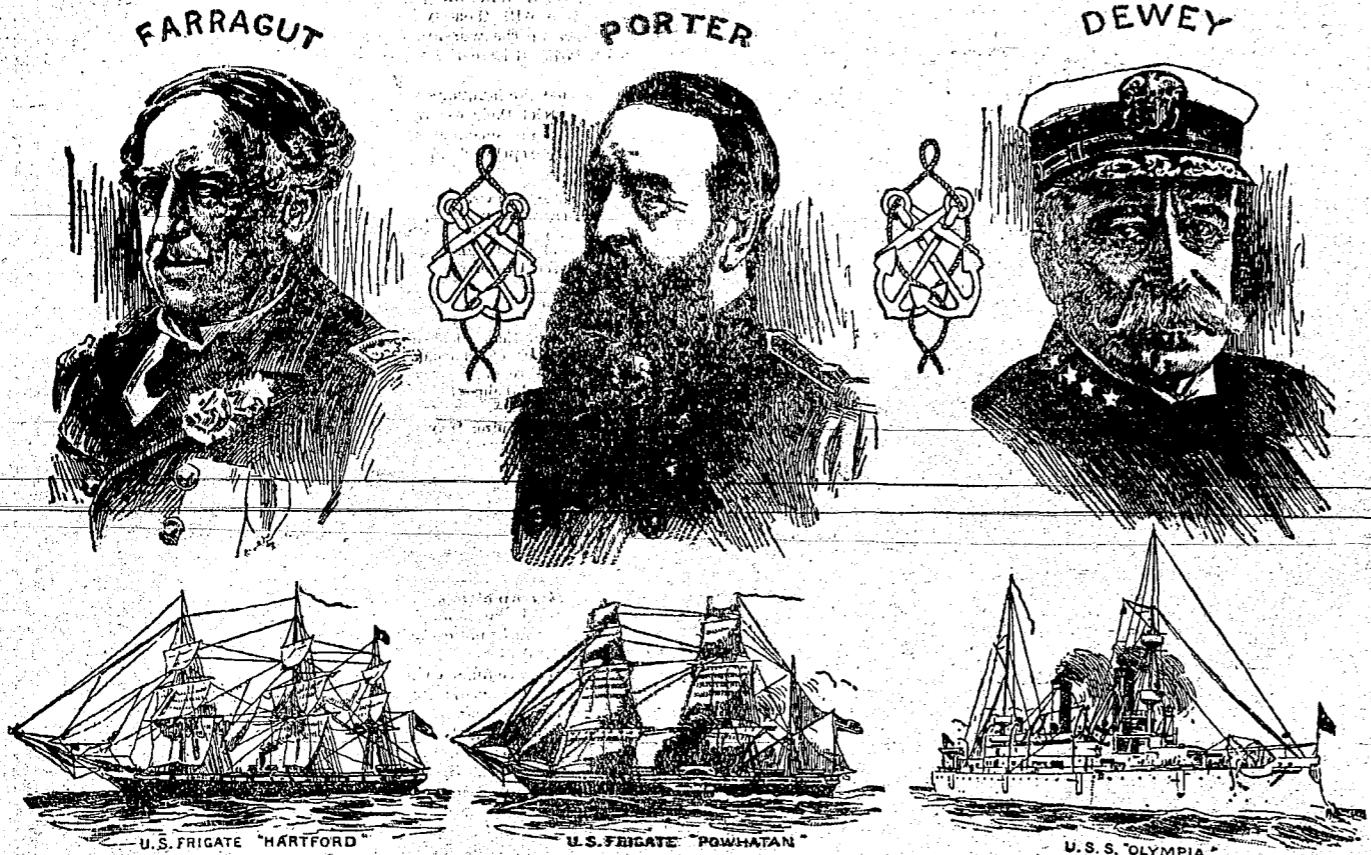
WE RECEIVE FROM 10,000 TO 15,000 LETTERS EVERY DAY

WE OWN AND OCCUPY THE TALLEST MERCHANTILE BUILDING IN THE WORLD. WE HAVE OVER 2,000,000 CUSTOMERS. SIXTY HUNDRED CLERKS ARE CONSTANTLY ENGAGED FILLING OUT-OF-TOWN ORDERS.

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE IS THE BOOK OF THE PEOPLE'S WHOLESALE PRICES. IT HAS OVER 1,000 PAGES, 100 ILLUSTRATIONS, AND 6000 DESCRIBES OF ARTICLES WITH PRICES. IT COSTS 15 CENTS TO SEND EACH COPY. WE WANT YOU TO HAVE ONE. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS TO SHOW YOUR GOOD FAITH, AND WE'LL SEND YOU A COPY FREE, WITH ALL CHARGES PREPAID.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., Michigan Ave. and Madison Street, CHICAGO

AMERICA'S THREE ADMIRALS AND THEIR FLAGSHIPS.



ALASKA IS FERTILE.

GROWING THINGS THRIVE IN OUR ARCTIC DOMAIN.

Gratifying Information from the Government's Experimental Agricultural Stations—Early Vegetables Excel in Flavor Those of the States.

The Federal Department of Agriculture has shown that fruits, vegetables and grain are being grown with profit in Alaska, and that our great Arctic domain offers enormous possibilities, hitherto unsuspected, for agriculture on a large scale.

Along the Alaskan coast the soil is capable of producing grain, vegetables, small fruits and forage plants of as good quality and in as great abundance as many of our Northern States, and of supporting countless herds of cattle. In southeastern Alaska is a region as large as all New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania combined, that is adapted in all respects to cattle raising.

The Government is establishing three agricultural experiment stations at different points in the Territory, to test thoroughly and scientifically the capacity of its soil for producing a food supply for its present and future population, and enable the Territory ultimately to become self-supporting with respect to the food it may need.

The stations are at Sitka, on the southeastern coast; at Kadiak; on Kadiak island, off the southern coast; and at Kenai, on the Kenai peninsula, beside Cook inlet, about 110 miles to the north and east. The conditions at Sitka represent all the heavily timbered region of southeastern Alaska; with its deep moss and peaty soil. At Kadiak the climate is somewhat cooler, and the soil less peaty, while in the Kenai peninsula there is a large area of agricultural land, inside the coast

in southern latitudes. The peas were especially prolific, and the turnips, radishes, parsnips, parsley and salsify produced roots as good as can be found anywhere. Some of the turnips weighed five pounds each, and some even ten pounds, and were of excellent flavor. Potatoes also were a decided success. Many of them weighed each a pound or more.

A more important test, however, was made with grains and foliage plants. Oats and barley were grown at Sitka and Skagway with gratifying results. Several varieties of Norwegian and Russian barley were grown with the same excellent result as with the oats. Of forage plants there were needed several varieties of Norwegian clover, timothy, hairy vetch and Riga fesc, and

they find in rooms. Dishonesty among them is so rare as to be almost unknown."

Lost Child of the Miami.
In 1770, when a mere child, Frances Slocum was stolen from her parents by a roving Indian band at Wilkesbarre, Pa. She moved West with the ebbing tide of Indians and was finally adopted by a chief of the Miamis. Her parents searched far and near for their missing child, but were unable to locate her until she had been adopted by the Miami tribe, and when overtures were made for her return she declared that the life in the Indian camp had such a fascination for her that she had no desire to return to civilization. She was extremely popular among the members of the tribe, and the village southwest of Wahash, Ind., where she made her home was known as the "white woman's" village. As she grew to womanhood, adopting the savage customs, attire and language, she married She-pah-can-nah, meaning the Dear Man, the chief of the Osage village, and by him had four children, two sons and two daughters. She accompanied her husband to the Osage village and afterward to the Dear Man's village, and lived there long after the white man had invaded the wilderness and begun to clear up the dense forests.

She-pah-can-nah died in 1833, and in 1847, fourteen years after, she died at the age of 80, loved and respected by whites and Indians alike. Frances Slocum's Indian name was Mah-cone-quah, or "Young Bear." Her daughter, Ke-ke-kah-kushwa, became the wife of Capt. E. Brouillet, and died on March 15, 1847, aged 47. The other daughter was Oz-ab-was-shing-quah, who married Tah-co-nah, and by dying she became the bride of Wah-pah-pe-nah, and several of her children by the last marriage live on the Indian land south of Wahash in abject poverty. She died in January, 1877, the last of Frances Slocum's children.

Home of the Edam Cheese.
While the Edam cheese is a familiar visitor on the table, not every one knows whence it comes nor how its tannin ball proportions and gay coloring have been achieved. In the southeastern part of Holland is the seat of the Edam cheese industry, and the consequent cleanliness of the relish is therefore doubly assured. In making it the fresh cow's milk is carefully strained and the renet added. As soon as the milk curdles the whey is drawn off and the curd, thoroughly kneaded, is pressed into molds. This process is repeated until the whey has all been extracted and the curd is comparatively dry. It is then wrapped in a linen cloth and kept for ten or twelve days until quite solid. Then the cloth is removed and the cheese put into salt lye. Afterward a little more dry salt is sprinkled on the cheese, until the maker thinks it is salt enough to insure its keeping. It is next put into a vessel and washed with whey and scraped to remove the white crust. It is next carried into a cool room and laid on shelves, where it is frequently turned. The ripening process lasts from two to three months, the round balls growing the fine yellow or reddish color peculiar to Edam cheese. The cheeses intended to be exported to this country are rendered still more brilliant by dyeing the rind with a vegetable dye.—New York Tribune.

HOTEL SERVANTS ARE HONEST.
They Are Often Accused of Stealing, but Are Rarely Guilty.
"A curious thing happened here to-day," said the head clerk at one of the leading hotels in New Orleans to a Times-Democrat man. "About a month ago, a gentleman and his wife, from Milwaukee, spent a couple of days in the house, and on leaving the lady missed a valuable ring. She was positive she left it on the dresser and equally positive it had been stolen by one of the servants. We set an investigation on foot and promised to forward the ring if found. A little later the husband wrote to inquire whether the search had been successful, and when we replied in the negative he notified us that he proposed to sue the hotel. He claimed he had shown great ingenuity in investigating a suspected employee, and his comments were bitter in the extreme. That was two weeks ago."

"Now here is the sequel in the shape of a third letter that arrived this morning." He says that he and his wife regard having a few days ago and in unpacking the baggage found the ring in one of the trunks, and he is as much surprised as the rest of his life, while his enemies would exclaim to dust. There

tained. All of the seeds were planted between May 18 and May 25. The season was backward, and it was impracticable to plant them earlier.

Of vegetable seeds planted there were asparagus, wax beans, beets, cress, kale, lettuce, mustard, onions, parsley, parsnips, peas, radishes, rutabagas, rhubarb, salsify, spinach, sage, thyme, turnips and Windsor beans. All these, including in some cases several varieties of each, except the wax beans and spinach, made excellent growth and produced vegetables and plants that compared favorably with the products of gardens almost anywhere

SELECTING CIGARS BY COLOR.

It Is the Filter Which Regulates the Strength of the Weed.

"One of the most absurd ideas that the average smoker has about Havana cigars is the notion that the color of such a weed, be it light or dark, is indicative of its strength," said a large manufacturer of Cuban cigars to the writer recently. "It is no such thing. A light or medium-colored cigar is not necessarily mild or medium in flavor, for the simple reason that the color only refers to the outside wrapper, which in itself is of very thin and small quantity as compared with the other materials that go to make up the cigar. As a matter of fact, the filters and bunch wrappers are the only parts that will determine the body or strength of the cigar. The actual strength, or otherwise, of the inner body of the cigar, the filter and bunch wrapper, is only known to the expert, and therefore when purchasing a cigar the smoker who is not a judge of the various grades of tobacco used to give a cigar's flavor should be guided in his choice of a mild, medium or full cigar by the manufacturer or the dealer. Not doing so, he will find that his own selection of a cigar from the wrapper is largely a matter of chance."

"The craze for light or dark colors has nevertheless assumed alarming proportions. The manufacturers, particularly those of Cuban-made cigars, are at present at their wits' ends to know how to grapple with the matter. Nature is very impartial and quietly ignores the fads and fancies of people in general. Tobacco leaves, like most things, are subject to the vagaries of the natural elements. A crop may give an undue proportion of dark, light or medium; except for color, all may be equally good. What is the manufacturer to do if he can only dispose of his light and medium and has to keep all his dark? He already threatens to raise the price of his lighter colors, in which case the smoker would be paying a higher price for by no means the best article. It might be reasonably assumed that as possessing the essential qualities of a good cigar the darker cigar is by far the best."

BRIGHT MEN HAVE BIG HEADS.

Phrenologists Agree on the Value of Large Cranial Development.

"All things being equal," said the phrenologist, "size is the measure of power. That is, a man with a small head cannot get to be President of the United States, nor can a real small man attain to that position. They have a comparison of the men who have been Presidents of our nation, consisting of the relative size of their heads and their respective weights, which goes to show that they have been tall men and that they have had large heads."

"Phrenologists also state that because a man has a large head it is no reason to believe that he has an unusual amount of brain power. But they say that he has the best opportunity for development and he can cram more learning into his head than the man with the smaller head. People with thin heads usually ruled by broad heads. The protuberance immediately above and behind the ears denotes executive force and head, and a man with a narrow head has little of this power. The best lawyers and statesmen have wide, broad heads. The argumentative faculty, which is located in front on each side of the top of the head, is well developed in these persons, so that it gives the cranium its shape."

"You can generally tell whether a man is refined in his tastes by the width of his forehead above the eyebrows. If he has a good development above his eyes he is a man who knows what is going on in the world about him. You can tell a man's generosity by the size of his head at the forward portion on top. You can also determine something about his own estimation of himself and his ability to stand by a point if he thinks he is in the right by knowing the exact size of his head from the middle of each ear to the crown. His fighting qualities and his ability to make his way in the world are denoted by slight elevations behind and above the ears. The size of man's head is determined by running a measure around it just above the eyebrows to the back of the head, passing over the occipital bone."

Why Fishes Are Slippery.
Fishes of almost every sort are, when fresh caught, slippery and hard to hold. This slipperiness is due to a sort of mucus exuded through the scales and is of the greatest importance to all finny creatures.

One of the important functions of the fish's slimy coating is to protect it from the attacks of muggins, a form of plant life found in all waters, salt and fresh, foul and pure. If the fish is so injured that some spot becomes uncovered by the slime, a barely visible fungus will be likely to lodge there, and when it once lodges the process of its reproduction is very rapid. It soon extends over the gills and kills the fish.

The primary purpose of the slime of the fish is to reduce its friction when in motion through the water and increase its speed. It also serves as a cushion to the scales, which it thus protects from many injuries.

A New Weapon.

They have a novel method of catching rogues in Paris. A year ago policemen stationed at the crossings of the principal boulevards of Paris were provided with handsome white enameled "billies" and helmets. The patrols are now armed with a weapon new to the history of police annals. It is a piece of chalk. When surrounded by a crowd of hostile roughs, who hustle the guardian of the peace, the patrolman deftly puts chalk marks on the clothing of his assailants, who are thus arrested and identified when re-enforced.

Dead Languages.

There are certain languages which, although they are still spoken and written in, are to all intents and purposes dead. For instance, Icelandic is practically identical with the dead Norse language, out of which the Scandinavian tongues have grown. So, too, Provencal, the ancient language of Provence, and the speech in which the troubadours sang, has now sunk to the level of a patois, although a certain French literary school is making efforts to revive it as a literary language. Hebrew, again, though still spoken, is to all intents and purposes dead in the sense that Greek and Latin are. Cornish, Manx, and the old, mysterious Roman tongue are also examples which should be mentioned.

Astronomy as a Science Interests Fewer People than Gastronomy Does.

Pavemasters and commissariat officers of the German army receive special training in examining the quality of food supplied to the army.

Trained as Food Experts.

Pavemasters and commissariat officers of the German army receive special training in examining the quality of food supplied to the army.

PRINCELY GIFTS.

Large Funds Donated to Educational Institutions This Year.

In no previous year has the cause of education in the United States been so enriched by donations and bequests as in 1890. The institutions of learning have received \$28,720,617, which is \$15,634,467 more than they received last year. There have been twenty-four individual donations this year ranging from \$100,000 to \$15,000,000. The list is as follows:

Mr. Leland Stanford to Leland Stanford University	\$15,000,000
John D. Rockefeller to female college, Boston	2,000,000
Henry C. Warren to Harvard College	1,000,000
W. W. Kimball to University of Denver	1,000,000
P. D. Armour to Armour Institute	750,000
W. H. Somerville to University of Edinburgh	600,000
Edward Austin to Harvard College	500,000
Lytton Brereton to Bradley Polytechnic Institute	400,000
Samuel Cupples to Washington University	350,000
Jacob Schiff to Harvard College	333,000
Mark Twain and his wife to University of Chicago	300,000
Edward Tuck to Dartmouth College	250,000
Rockefeller to Brookhaven University	200,000
Caroline L. Macy to New York Public Library	200,000
Edward Austin to Massachusetts Institute of Technology	200,000
R. C. Billings to Massachusetts Institute of Technology	150,000
O. C. Marsh to Yale College	150,000
Andrew Carnegie to University of Pennsylvania	100,000
William H. Brewster to Wesleyan University	100,000
George R. Berry to Baltimore Female College	100,000
J. R. Green to DePaul College	100,000
W. K. Vanderbilt to Vanderbilt University	100,000
University of Wisconsin to Princeton College	100,000
R. C. Billings to Harvard College	100,000

TWO GRANT MARRIAGES.

Wide Contrast Between Those of the President and His Granddaughter.

When General Grant took unto himself as a bride Miss Julia Dent of St. Louis he went to the altar, as it were, straight from the battlefield of Mexico. Then by the orders of the war department he was sent away to other scenes, finally going in 1852 to do soldier duty in California, where the monotony

ASTOR HOUSE, NEWPORT.

grew so heavy that the young officer resigned from the army and returned to St. Louis, where whatever he had of a honeymoon was spent. He had been unable to take his bride with him to the camps and the barracks of the South and West. After his return to St. Louis his father-in-law presented him with a small farm, a house and three negroes. The farm was just outside St. Louis. It was in the cabin on this farm that the honeymoon of U. S. Grant was passed. The period had its troubles, though, for the great leader failed to make farming pay and he dabbled in the real estate business in St. Louis as a side issue. Some St. Louis historians assert that the house in which General Grant was married is still standing in St. Louis, but none seem able to point it out. But one of the illustrations shows the honeymoon cabin on the Missouri farm.

Julia Dent Grant, born in the White House, Washington, has recently become the bride of Prince Cantacuzene Statesman.

Mrs. La Salle—You said Mrs. Washash got her furniture on the installment plan, didn't you?

Mrs. Washash—Yes, sir; how would this do?—"Professor Parryshoot" will rise from the dead at 4:30 sharp!"—Puck.

"I'll tell you," said Sammy Snags, "that man talked straight from the shoulder." "Samuel," said Mr. Snags, severely, "you should not use slang."

"But, father, this was a deaf and dumb man, and he used the sign language."

"Tell Mr. Cuttibert I'm out." "I am already told him madame is in." "Then say when you come upstairs you found me out." "But, madame, he already says he has found you out, and that is why he must see madame."—Puck-Me Up.

Mrs. La Salle—You said Mrs. Washash got her furniture on the installment plan, didn't you?

Mrs. Washash—Yes, sir; how would this do?—"Professor Parryshoot" will rise from the dead at 4:30 sharp!"—Puck.

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"But, father, this was a deaf and dumb man, and he used the sign language."

"Goodness!" "We'll miss the opera," she said, impatiently; "we've been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine." "Hours, I should say," he replied, somewhat acrimoniously; "Ours?" cried she, rapturously; "Oh, George, this is so sudden." Then she fell upon his neck.—Standard Register.

"Mr. White," said a lawyer to a witness in the box, "at the time these papers were executed you were speculating, were you not?" "Yes, sir." "You were in oil?" "I was." "And what are you in now?" "Bankruptcy," was the solemn reply.—Tit-Bits.

Cuest, attempting to carve—What kind of a chicken is this, anyhow?

Waiter—Dat's a genuine Plymouth Rock, sah. Guest (throwing up both hands)—That explains it, I knew she was an old-timer, but I had no idea she dated back to the Mayflower.

Mr. Wholesale—Your former employer tells me you were the quickest bookkeeper in the place. Applicant (dubiously)—He does? Mr. Wholesale—Yes; he says you could chuck the books in the safe, lock up and get ready to go home in just one minute and ten seconds.—Puck.

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Widow Jackson—W'y, it was like dis day, son. My husband went up on de hill top to pray for rain and got struck by lightning. Parson Johnson

—But y'r mustn't lose faith in prayer, sister. Widow Jackson (complacently)—Oh, no, parson! Dat proves de Lord do answer prayer. Not always in dis way we ask for it, but in a way dat's best for all hands.—Judge.

Realistic playlet: Petted daughter—Th—asked me to play at Mrs. Highup's this evening, and I did, but—

Fond mother (proudly)—Were they not entranced? Petted daughter—Jim!

When I played "Life on the Ocean Wave," with variations, half of them left the room. Fond mother (coolly)—That's wonderful. They must have been scared.—New York Weekly.

A woman who boars is as busy as she who keeps house, but she will never admit that it consists largely of sitting.

**Mrs. Barnard Thanks
Mrs. Pinkham for Health.**

LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 18,091

DEAR FRIEND—I feel it my duty to express my gratitude and thanks to you for what your medicine has done for me. I was very miserable and losing flesh very fast, had bladder trouble, fluttering pains about the heart and would get so dizzy and suffered with painful menstruation. I was reading in a paper about Lydia E. Pinckham's Vegetable Compound, so I wrote to you and after taking two bottles I felt like a new person. Your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me and I cannot praise it enough.—MRS. J. O. BARNARD, MILLBROOK, WASHINGTON CO., ME.

An Iowa Woman's Convincing Statement

I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing, but an operation would help me. My trouble was profuse flowing; sometimes I would think I would flow to death. I was so weak that the least work would tire me. Reading of so many being cured by your medicine, I made up my mind to write to you for advice, and I am so glad that I did. I took Lydia E. Pinckham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and followed your directions, and am now well and strong. I shall recommend your medicine to all, for it saved my life.—MISS A. P., BOX 21 ABBOTT, IOWA.

A Celestial Joy
"The rules of this club," said the secretary, "demand that each applicant tell a good story before being admitted."

"All right," replied the man who was going to ride the goat. "Here goes: In a big city two Chinese conducted rival laundries. Over one door was Chang; over the other Li. One day Li caught Chang reading his laundry tickets through the window. Like a hawk he dragged him in. Now, gentleman, do you know what happened?"

"Give it up!"
"Li-hung Chang."

SWANSON'S "DROPS" is the sun of the sick room. It has saved the pain, less than five years, more money, than the national debt of this country, when you measure the value of health restored, suffering humanity relieved of its agonies and diseases. Money which otherwise would have been expended in physicians, doctors and drug bills, loss of labor, etc.

SWANSON'S "DROPS" never fails to cure. It has cured and is curing millions of people afflicted with ACUTE and CHRONIC RHEUMATIC, SCITICA, NEURALGIA, ASTHMA, LA GRIPPE and CATALPH of all kinds. "DROPS" has never failed to cure these diseases, when used as directed. It will cure you. Try it. Price of large sized bottle \$1.00, sent on receipt of price, charges prepaid; 25-cent sample bottle sent free on receipt of 10 cents to pay for mailing. Agents wanted. SWANSON'S RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, No. 104 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

Odd Collecting Fad.
Among the latest collecting fads is a search after odd signs and circulars. The collectors declare there is more fun in it than anything in the collecting line yet attempted.

C WITH A TAIL!

Every One Has Noticed the New "C" in Town.

It Has Come to Stay with Us Forever—Health Follows in Its Trail—A Welcome Awits It Everywhere.

Not so long ago everybody's curiosity was aroused by the appearance in town of a new "C." It looks like this:

The queer "C with a Tail" has made its way over the United States, and here as everywhere it promptly jumped into popularity.

Why?
Because the "C with a Tail" is a corner of happiness and joy, a source of health and radiance in all directions.

The new "C" is part of the trade-mark of Cascaret Candy Cathartic, the ideal laxative, purifier, purifier, cathartic, etc. They make the lively, living tone on the bowels, purify the blood, brace the brain, put everything right as it should be.

Buy the Cascaret—what they'll do, that proves their merit. All druggists, 10c, 25c, or 50c, mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample.

John A. Power, Boston, Mass.; or New York.

This is the CASCARET tablet, every tablet containing Cascaret, the magic forces "CCC." Look at the tablet before you buy, and beware of frauds, imitations and substitutes.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a machine-made or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest rain, buy Tower's Fish Brand Slicker. It is not for sale in your town, write for catalogues to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

D. B. BROWN'S COUGH SYRUP IS SURE

Get the genuine. Replaces all others. Dr. B. B. Brown's Druggist, Boston, Mass.

ELY'S CREAM BALSAM CURES CATARRH.

It is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Polite immediate. It is a true balsam, not a perfume.

Dressings, 50 cents per tube.

DR. BROWN'S SUPERIOR MINTED BEEF BONE WATER

PISON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Lungs weak all else fails. Next to St. John's Wort, it is the greatest remedy.

Drugs, 50 cents per tube.

SAPOLIO

PHANTOMS.

Whence do they come? What may their import be? The glinting, flashing phantoms of the mind—That half awake and half in dream we see?

That never can be captured or defined?

They hint at something lost, something desired.

Something whose ownership would make us glad—

Perhaps at thoughts with subtle meaning fired.

Or truths unrecognized because unclad.

They may be glints of half-forgotten dreams.

They may be memories long buried deep.

That from their ashes give out fitful gleams.

Before they sink to their long final sleep.

He looked at me, and his face grew pale beneath the bronze.

"I am glad to hear that she is so much better as to be able to see strangers. Miss Venetia," he said,

"I moistened my lips, they were dry and burning, with a glass of water that stood on the table beside me.

"Of former life that we somewhere have known."

Perhaps they are the signals loved ones send.

Too spiritfull with earthly sense to blend,

Too truly soft to fully pierce life's main.

Perhaps! Perhaps! Conjectures cannot teach!

We clutch at shadows and we grasp the air!

The mystery is eye beyond our reach—An ignis fatuus no art can snare.

All in Vain.

T was in the middle of August we first met, Guy and I. My sister Margaret had been suffering from a general decline, and we, fearing consumption had marked her for its own, took her away to the seashore, hoping that the change would do her good. We had already been there three months when he arrived.

I loved him the first time I saw him; he was the ideal for whom I had been looking. We went boating, driving and walking together. It seems to me now that those six short weeks were a dream, or that we lived in Arcady. From early morning until evening, when the twilight shadows faded into night, we were together, and Margaret was with us.

At last the final week of Guy's stay

came. He was to return to the city the following Monday. I felt very sad at the thought of his departure, though I looked forward to meeting him in the city. True, he had not spoken of love, but I knew; he did not need to speak.

All this time Margaret had not improved. She seemed to grow weaker as each day sped by. One night we tempted her to take a little walk on the sands. The air was warm and there was a land breeze, so there was no fear of her catching cold.

As we walked slowly, we all grew weaker.

What was I thinking of the future and what might bring. Guy of his departure, and Margaret—I know now, only too well what her thoughts were.

"There is going to be a storm," I said, leisurly pointing to a bank of dark clouds across the water.

"Nonsense!" said Guy. "You girls think every cloud means a tornado or cyclone."

We walked quietly along, each intent on our own thoughts, until Guy looked up, gave a sudden exclamation—and shook my arm.

"The storm is upon us," he said. "Hurry, dear, hurry!"

The affectionate word escaped him involuntarily. The storm was indeed upon us. The sky was black with masses of quickly moving clouds. The wind howled and moaned, and in the distance we could see trees bent to the ground by its fury. The sea from time to time gave vent toullen moans. There was no time to be lost.

I ran along the beach to where the hotel stood. Guy was helping Margaret. I had not gone many steps when I heard him call me. Turning I saw that my sister had fallen on the beach in a raving fit.

I rubbed her hands and tried to bring her back to consciousness. In the meanwhile the storm was increasing, and occasionally a large drop of rain fell.

"It is of no use," said Guy after a few minutes. "You must help me carry the poor child."

At the last word Margaret opened her eyes, and as she looked at him I saw in them a light that contracted my heart.

"You will save me, Guy, dear," she said, and again lost consciousness.

How we got her home I don't know. It seemed hours before we reached the hotel steps and delivered her over to the care of the trained nurse who lived in the hotel. Guy never said a word, but his face was very white. He too, understood that my poor sister loved him.

For six long, weary days I never saw Guy. He had not left the hotel, but was staying, so they said, until the crisis of Margaret's illness was over, for she had been very ill, nigh unto death.

He told me that unless Margaret lived, she would die.

He came to my sitting room in response to my note asking for a few minutes' conversation. I had resolved to meet him coldly; there was no other way.

They may be glints of half-forgotten dreams.

They may be memories long buried deep.

That from their ashes give out fitful gleams.

Before they sink to their long final sleep.

He looked at me, and his face grew pale beneath the bronze.

"I am glad to hear that she is so much better as to be able to see strangers. Miss Venetia," he said,

"I moistened my lips, they were dry and burning, with a glass of water that stood on the table beside me.

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rapturously. But it is safe to say that not one person in twenty knows more of the words of that song than

Hail, Columbia, happy land!

But does it follow that the rest of the air, as played by the orchestra, is meaningless to them? By no means. The sentiment of the first two lines goes through the whole musical composition for them, and they express it in their wordless sing-song.

Curiosities of Domestic Folk Lore.

Old fancies or prejudices—superstitions, if you like—still retain their hold upon the popular mind, and always will. These bodies of ours are favorite objects on which to frame the network of superstitious ideas. Every deformity, every defect, every unusual work or quirk which good Mother Nature has bestowed upon our bodies, has its interpretation according as fancy or experience may conceive it. Thus moles have been supposed to show good or ill luck, as they happened to be located on the body. A mole on the chin or neck signifies riches, while one on the chest signifies poverty. Itching

the nose denotes that a stranger will certainly call upon us. An old dramatist of Queen Elizabeth's time says: "We shall have guests to-day; my nose itches so." It is considered an ill omen to have the eye brows meet. Hence, the poet says:

Trust not the man whose eyebrows meet. For in his heart you'll find deceit.

Loss of children, health and property is thought to result from the sudden loss of hair. There is a tradition that Judas had red hair, and hence the old-time notion that a red-haired person was deceitful. Shakespear, in "As You Like It," alludes to this belief when he makes Rosalind say of Orlando: "His very hair is of the dissembling color." In reply, Celia says, "Something brownier than Judas."

A Sagacious Elephant.

G. E. Peal states that he once saw a young elephant deliberately fashion a surgical instrument. He saw the animal in question go to a bamboo fence and break off one of the pickets; this picket is further fractured with its trunk and one of its fore feet, until it obtained a sharp fragment some ten or twelve inches in length. Then, leaning forward on one of its forelegs, it thrusts this fragment, which it grasped with its trunk, into its "armpit," and vigorously moved it to and fro. As a result of this operation a large elephant leech was dislodged, which dropped to the ground and was at once ground to incineration beneath the horny toes of the sagacious brute, which gratified its intense satisfaction!

Jesse, the elephant mentioned above, had some knowledge of puericulture. One day I tossed a peanut, which fell to the ground some eight or ten inches beyond the utmost reach of her trunk. She stretched out this organ to its fullest extent toward the peanut, then blew through it a sudden, quick and powerful blast. The peanut was hauled against the wall, whence it bounded and then rolled beneath the feet of the intelligent animal, which at once swallowed. I tried this experiment several times, each time with a like result.

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Costly Pictures.

Muzaffer-ed-Din Mirza, the Shahinshah (King of Kings) who reigns over the kingdom of Persia, owns the most expensive pipe in the world. The Kallan-i-pipe-of-state, which he owns and smokes on imperial occasions, is valued at \$40,000 and is set with diamonds, rubies and emeralds of the costliest kind. Not only are the mouthpiece and the upper and lower portions of the snake-like tank of pure gold, enameled and set with the finest gems, but the water bowl and pipe bowl are equally splendid and rich with lavish jewel work. The Prince of Wales visited the Sultan of Turkey in 1862, and was invited by the Sultan to smoke a cigarette which was inlaid with diamonds (valued at \$15,000), and which was given to the Prince as a souvenir of his visit. A pipe made wholly of meerschaum and amber for Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria cost \$3,000.

Ancestry Reaching Way Back.

The most exclusive set of Japanese nobles trace their ancestry in some cases 2,500 years. Those daring back only 500 or 600 years are regarded as parvenus.

Descendant of Pharaoh.

An old gypsy has asked the Emperor of Austria to invest him with the dignity of King of the Gypsies, because he can prove his descent from King Pharaoh.

Bicycle Regarded as Carriages.

A bicycle has in England been held to be a "carriage" in the meaning of an act that made furious driving a criminal act.

Run Into and In.

"You'll get run in," said the Pittsburg pedestrian to the cyclist without a light.

"You'll get run into," responded the rider, as he knocked the other down and ran up his spine.

"You'll get run in, too," said the policeman, as he stepped from behind a lampost and seized the bicycle.

Just then another searcher came along without a light, so the policeman had to run in two.

Doubtless Remembered.

The Advocate of India tells of a curious way of rejoicing. The Nawab of Rampore being blessed with a daughter, rejoicings were taking place in his state, and a week's pay was deducted from every state official in commemoration of the event.

What Do the Children Drive?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is a grain drink, made of grain, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about $\frac{1}{4}$ as much. All grocers sell it. 15

When Twilight Comes.

When twilight comes across the quiet land,
I crave your presence, you who understand
The comradeship of word and look and smile;
The gentle talk and laughter, after while,
And homeward walk across the wave-worn sand.

How will it be, I wonder, when the grand,
Full mid-day glow of life has vanished, and
The sun's last rays fall coldly on the dial.

When twilight comes.

Oh, that we two together still may stand;
Undone, perchance, the deeds we hoped and planned;
Tired and very old, yet musing naught

Of tenderness or olden word or thought;
God grant that life may leave us hand in hand.

When twilight comes,

Theodosia Pickering Garrison, in Truth.

THE SHIP THAT BECAME AN ISLAND.

The huge clipper, with its quaint figurehead and its flying Jibboom projecting far out over South street, New York, had just sounded six bells, and the other deep-water craft along South street were taking up the refrain, when old Capt. Smith filled and lighted his cornel pipe for the third time that evening, and nodded approvingly at the forest of graceful masts and spars extending along the water until lost to view around the bend at Dover street.

"That," he said, "at that eraaint a sight fur ol' eyes may not only my timbers be shivered, but my spare yards also. Gorjls, ain't it, ship? prodig old Capt. Mitchell in the ribs with his cane. His friend responded with a not very enthusiastic grunt, whereupon the old man continued:

"Yessir, they halp'n no place like th' ol' street to freshen your memories o' th' days that once was, when sailin' craft ruled the ocean, and when these iron steam pots was as scarce as a pirate in kingdom come. I tell you, mates, some days when I've bin walkin' along the North River from an' seen nothin' but steamships as far as my deadlights could reach, I've been blue as a skipper with sea blues. But when you once git aroun' here, then, my hearties, wot then? You can say what you please, but I matman that the sight o' them spars is enough to make you feel fifty years younger."

When the Captain ceased speaking Capt. Mitchell and Capt. Reeves became involved in their stock argument as to whether a clipper ship built of wood is not superior to one constructed of iron. The argument waxed warm, as it always did, and soon all the old captains and a number of outsiders became involved. As was usual the case was finally appealed to the Ancient Mariner.

"Wa'al," said the old man sagely, "there air a great many good points to be considered on both sides o' this most important question. Cap'n Mitchell sais that kin git more cargo inter a iron ship, bein' that th' sides is thinner, an' that she don't spring a leak so easy, 'cause they ain't no seams in her to be cuinked up. That's all right so far as it goes, but like a broke bowsprit, in doan' go fur enough. Now, as Cap'n Reeves maintains, a wooden clipper will stand more poundin', bein' as there's more give to its sides, and it also rides the water better, bein' as wood's more buoyant. Pusson'y I prefer the wooden vessel. But, gen'lmen, doan' never build a ship outen unseasoned timber. Doan' do it. I once safid in that kind o' craft an' I wouldon' do it ag'in fur all the gold this side o' Hongkong. Never hearn about it, eh? Wall, jes' open yer weather ears an' I'll tell ye th' strangest experience that ever happened to an orthodox skipper."

"I had only had my master's certificate bout a year, when one day one o' th' partners o' th' tradin' company I had made my last cruise fur come up to me and said: 'See here, Cap'n, how would you like ter change ships? We've got a new, spankin' clipper fresh off the ways. She was built in a hurry, I'll admit, but she ain't none th' less stanch on that account. Now, you take er, an' we'll see if you doan' lose nothin' by it.'

"We'll, mates, wot could I do? It doan' pay to bunt agin' yer agents, and then, too, a new ship ain't to be sneezed at, so I accupted on th' spot. She was bound for the Cape o' Good Hope. Had I known she was built o' unsensational timber you wouldn't of got me to sail up th' Erie Canal on 'er, but 'course I didn't know that. The agent who got me ter sign didn't say nary word 'bout it, neither. That's not sprised me most; fur of all the men who pretended to be plows. Of Corey—that was the agent's name—was th' bestest you ever seen. He 'ud go aroun' with his nose in th' air lookin' fur all th' world like a sky pilot who has jes' finished readin' ten chapters from th' scripture. Why, th' ol' duffer had-a-wart on th' end of his nose, big one 'twas, too, an' I'll cut up an' bust th' ol' fool would have that wark taken off simply 'cause the Testament sais remove not th' ancient landmark. He married a pretty little bundle o' califer—Matilda Simpkins, that was. Her mother—howsumever, I'm fallin' too far off my course.

"As I was sayin', I took the ship, which already had her cargo on board, and started out. It wasn't a good time ter start, for we had an' o' moon, nor west wind, an' ebb tide, a combination which don't leave enough water in th' East River to float a row boat. Howsumever, arter walkin' over to th' iron reef and three or four times round, we cleared the Bay and started out.

"Everythin' went well, but, like our first pig at th' equator, we had made good weather all th' way down, an' besides butcherin' th' pig th' men

shaved a lubber with a bar'l hoop jes' as we crossed th' line. We was havin' a great time, I tell ye.

"Wa'al, one day when we got 'bout fifty miles north o' Ascension Island we struck th' olddrums, an' thinks I here is a good time ter send th' men over th' side fur a swim. Over they went, but they came out ag'in quiete, nor they went in. 'Lord, Harry,' sais I, 'wot's th' mudder, my hearties? Gilt back inter th' ocean, every man Jack o' ye.' But they didn't.

"'Cap'n,' sais one o' th' men, 'er that ain't the most remarkable sight I ever seen, may I be kehaulehd.'

"'Wat is?' sais I. 'Look fur your self,' sais he.

"'Wall, as they all stood ther lookin' like a passed o' fools, I strung myself down over the side in a bowline, an' then guy a gasp, an' purty near flipped into th' water. Mates, ye may not believe me, but th' side o' that ship was sproutin' buds like a basswood tree in April. Buds, do I say? Nay, they was mostly small sprouts an' branches, an', moreover, they kept growin' so fast that could see 'em shootin' outen th' planks like fire outen a bar'.

"I promptly ordered all th' men over th' sides with axes an' saws an' knives an' set 'em to work cuttin' th' branches out. But, lor', it did no good. Fur every branch we cut out at least five came in its place. It grew to be one an' two days, an' th' old ship began to take on th' appearance o' one o' these floatin' summer gardens ye see goin' down th' East River. Th' masts looked like May poles, an' I'll be chingwanged o' a big rose bush didn't sprout right out on th' end o' th' cathead. As fur th' yards, all festooned with hangin' vines—wah, mates, all I got to say is that if it wasn't th' most remarkable sight ever seen by man or Neptune I strike my tryals, that's all. Course th' ship wouldn't make no impetus with such impediments hangin' onto her, an' she become as immovable as the rock o' Gibraltar.

"We finally giv up tryin' to make port, and guy ourselves up to fruitslainin' flower gardenin'. Th' apple trees raised as dim a cargo o' apples as ye ever seen, an' fur grapes an' roses an' cherries, why they didn't have to look twet ter see that we had th' richest agricultural craft afloat. Wa'al, things k'p growin', an' th' ship begun to look like one o' them floatin' islands we see in th' Indian Ocean. But we didn't mind; we were livin' a quiet, happy life, tossin' about on th' ocean, an' we didn't keep it for we never got back, az I heered some women in short skirts sing at Coney Island last week. We even named th' ship Smith Island.

"The funniest thing ever was ter see th' eff' th' tropes had on th' temperate zone fruits that grew on th' ship. Pears an' apples grew bigger nor squash an' beans. One apple would make five pies, an' fur grapes why when the vines was full grown they'd weigh th' ship down till th' water come high up to th' berth deck. Ships user stop and buy fresh fruit off us.

"But like all good things I ever dropped inter, this life came to an end. It was this way: We was all asleepin' in th' pear grove one day, when all o' sudden we was awakened by a peculiar sensation. Th' ship seemed ter be movin'. Up I jumped, an' sure enough we was cuttin' through th' water like a whale with both tusks an' tail agoin'. I soon see wat made us move, hownowever. It was a British ship-o'-the-line. She had come up while we slept, got a line around a cherry tree an' was towin' us ter beat all creation. I hauled th' Captain an' all into cast off, or I'd cut the rope. In reply he said I could be blowed. He said he wanted th' island an' he calcultate ter take it. An' in conclusion he said that if I ent th' hawser he'd be blamed if he wouldn't blow th' hull shelling outen th' water.

"Wa'al, I raved aroun', but I did no good, an' th' frigate kept towin' us along. We finally made the island o' Trinidad, an' ther wot d'ye think that old British duffer did? He tied us up on one end o' th' island, raised th' British flag on one o' th' pear trees, an' proclaimed it British territory. How was that for brass? But th' wostest part came when they exiled me an' my crew for non-payment of taxes. Think o' that, mates!

"I took passage fur him soon after, an' laid the matter before th' State Department, but I got no satisfaction. Th' Secretary o' State said that I was th' best har he ever seen, an' ter go home an' stop drinkink'. That's where he was wrong, fur ye all know, mates, I ain't no drinkin' man, an' fur lyin', of there is a more truthful man than I am. I'd like ter see him; ch, mates?"

The mates agreed in a half-heated manner.

She Was in Earnest.

The fast express on the Yavapai and Tombstone Railroad was bowling merrily along the Arizona plain of sand and cactus. Perhaps the sunbeams had warped the track, or perhaps a petrified tree had fallen across it, but at all events, as it sped by the side of a parched river, the train suddenly left the track and rolled down the banks of the so-called stream like a child at play, landing in three feet of water with a splash and causing a woeful mix-up of passengers, cushions, baggage, and shoe boxes full of lunch. The occupants of one car extricated themselves from the hedge-podge and sought for means of exit, while stretching as best they could the ends received from broken glass. But all places of egress seemed jammed tight. Then arose a woman's voice in emphatic demands: "If you don't let me out of here I'll break a window."—Detroit Free Press.

Solving a Problem.

The woman who had arranged a dinner for twelve people, and then found she had made a mistake of a day in sending out her invitations, gazed at her husband with a look of utter despair.

"What shall we do?" she cried hopelessly, "with all this food? It will spoil unless it is eaten at once."

"I have no household," was

A PETRIFIED MINE.

A Prospector with a Petrified Glass Tells the Tale of Petrification.

A prominent citizen of Jerome, Ariz., related a most strange and weird tale to The Hustler man yesterday, and vouches for the truth of the story. He claims to have received his information from the prospector who discovered the strange phenomenon. He is going out with the prospector next week to make further explorations and to stake out the mining claim to hold the property. The tale of the petrified mine is as follows:

While out prospecting for copper properties on a grubstake layout last month "Jim" Plecute wandered far into the recesses of a dark canyon, 40 miles east of Jerome, and pitched camp for the night. The next morning he went out prospecting, and while wandering around suddenly came upon a log cabin. Entering it he noticed two miners seated at a table, seemingly in the act of eating breakfast. He addressed them, but received no response. Thinking something was wrong, he walked up to them, and was horrified to find that they were stone dead—petrified. The tin plates from which they ate, the frying pan and the coffee pot were petrified also. Judging from appearances they were transferred from human beings to the state in which Plecute found them in a jiffy, for one of the stone images held a fork in his stony grasp, with a small piece of venison on it as he had cut it to put it in his mouth. The fork and venison were turned to stone just as the man had opened his mouth to receive the food. Everything within the cabin was petrified; the flames were turned to stone as they leaped up in the old-fashioned fire pine, and stood up red and brilliant, but cold as ice. A petrified cat lay on the floor, while every article within the cabin was in the same condition. Upon closer inspection Jim discovered that the very logs in the house were stone.

Leaving the place, the prospector passed on up an old trail, and had only gone a short distance when he discovered signs of ore. There was a huge iron dyke extending up the mountain, and where he stood was a break in it. Copper stained fragments of rock were lying about as though they had been put there by some one, but no signs of a tunnel or shaft were visible. Plecute concluded to sink a shaft where the break in the dyke was, so he went back after his burro and outfit.

Three weeks of steady labor had been put in on the prospect without striking ore, and "Jim" was on the point of quitting when a most peculiar thing happened. He had put in three shots, two wedges and a lifter, fired them and let himself down on a rope into the shaft, when, to his horror, he found that he had shot the bottom out of the shaft. Holding his candle in one hand while he grasped the rope with the other to balance himself on the slight rim over which he gained a meager footing, he discovered a ladder suspended down the seemingly bottomless shaft. As the latter was securely fastened, he cautiously descended it. When he had gone down about one hundred feet he came to a tunnel or drift. Following that a short distance, he came suddenly upon three miners in the breast of the drift. Although he heard no sound, they seemed to be intently engaged in drilling; one sat holding a drill, while the other two held their hammers suspended in the air. He addressed them, but received no response. Then the horrible truth broke upon him—they were also petrified. Close inspection proved that the three men were certainly in the same condition as the occupants of the cabin.

"Jim" Plecute examined the surroundings and found that the hammers and drills were all turned to stone. A watch in one of the miner's pockets had also been petrified. The time was shown by the watch to have been 7:45. Whether morning or evening, of course he could not tell. A tick was petrified in the watch, while the hands were in the same condition.

Thoroughly frightened at the spectacle before his eyes, "Jim" hurriedly left the uncanny place and as he climbed the ladder he heard a petrified bird on a cherry tree an' was towin' us along. We finally made the island o' Trinidad, an' ther wot d'ye think that old British duffer did? He tied us up on one end o' th' island, raised th' British flag on one o' th' pear trees, an' proclaimed it British territory. How was that for brass? But th' wostest part came when they exiled me an' my crew for non-payment of taxes. Think o' that, mates!

The mate who had arranged a dinner for twelve people, and then found she had made a mistake of a day in sending out her invitations, gazed at her husband with a look of utter despair.

"What shall we do?" she cried hopelessly, "with all this food? It will spoil unless it is eaten at once."

"I have no household," was

the mate's answer.

Fishing for Whales.

To the Greenlanders, as well as to the natives of southern climates, the whale is an animal of vast importance;

and these people devote much of their time to catching it.

They catch it by shooting arrows with bows and arrows, and then drag it ashore.

"What shall we do?" she cried hopelessly, "with all this food? It will spoil unless it is eaten at once."

"I have no household," was

the mate's answer.

Paying in Advance.

After the petticoat with a good

case had been beaten by a first-class

tailor, the woman so smart, mean,

and kindly and deathly customer, with

which she had been beaten, had

been sent to the shop to be

repaired.

"What shall we do?" she cried hopelessly, "with all this food? It will spoil unless it is eaten at once."

"I have no household," was

the mate's answer.

Left His House on the Railroad.

A party of Indianapolis people com-

ing home from Petoskey, Mich., whose

train was four hours late, are explain-

ing the reason for their lateness to

the conductor.

"I have no household," was

the mate's answer.

Business.

"I have no household," was

the mate's answer.

Could Not Be Otherwise.

"I hear Old Easymark has failed in

business. Lack of experience?"

"No, not that."

"What, then?"

"Well, you see, his wife is president

of the Sisters of the Revolution,

two of his daughters are in society,

his son is president of a glee club, and

his cook boards his family at his house.

"But, he has a

large family.

"Yes, but he has a large family.

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